



# Near



18 0 1

## Chapter 1 by Riggio Scoffic

Parked facing the side of the building, the porch and the steps to the right of it. There was a big green bush to the left of it also with yellow flowers blooming from it. The gravel road continued past the steps and winding around the corner being covered by the green of the trees and the cut grass to as far as the bushes. The windows to the home had their curtains closed, it had a grey siding, the porch looked old and could had used some paint.

From the front door stepped out Will who walked toward the car then got in it. "How's it going guys?"

Inside the car was Mark and Roy. "We can go driving," said Roy.

"Beautiful day, huh?" said Mark. The car pulled back, then forward and around the corner. "I heard you need money Will, You need help just name the amount."

"Okay," said Will, "I'm alright."

"I think it's horrible, what happened, - We can do more than give you ride."

The car stopped as they came up to construction. "Hey what's going on up here?" said Will. "The car turned and started to drive into a path which went into the woods. This way heads back to the road, said Roy.

"They're building the bypass. It's alright we can go around it," said Mark.

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